Enter Ferdinand K. of Nauar,
Longauill, and Dumaine.

Ferdinand.

LET Fame, that all hunt after in the
Liue registred vpon our brazen T
And then grace vs, in the disgrace
When spight of cormorant deuour
Thendeuour of this present breath may
That honour which shall bate his sythes
And make vs heires of all eternitie.
Therefore braue Conquerours, for so y
That warre against your owne affectio
And the hudge armie of the worldes de
Our late edict shall strongly stand in fo
Nauar shall be the wonder of the worl
Our Court shalbe a lytlle Achademe,
Still and contemplatyue in lyuing art.
You three, *Berowne*, *Dumaine*, and *Lon*
Haue sworne for three yeeres tearme, t
My fellow Schollers, and to keepe thos
That are recorded in this sedule here.
Your othes are past, and now subscribe
That his owne hand may strike his ho
That violates the smallest branch herei
If you are armd to do, as sworne to do,
Subscribe to your deepe othes, and kee
Longauill. I am resolued, tis but a thee
The minde shall banquet, though the bo
Fat paunches haue leane pates: and da
Make rich the ribbes, but bancrout qui
Dumaine. My louing Lord, *Dumain*
The grosser manner of these worldes d
He throwes vppon the grosse worlds b

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Love's Labour's Lost* (STC 22294) LONDON, 1598 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.l.14)